TO

MISS BERTHA D. CORSON.

THE

# Magic Bell.

A

Favorite Melody from Donizetti

WORDS BY

DR. W. J. WETMORE

ADAPTED & ARRANGED BY

N. P. B. CURTISS.

3

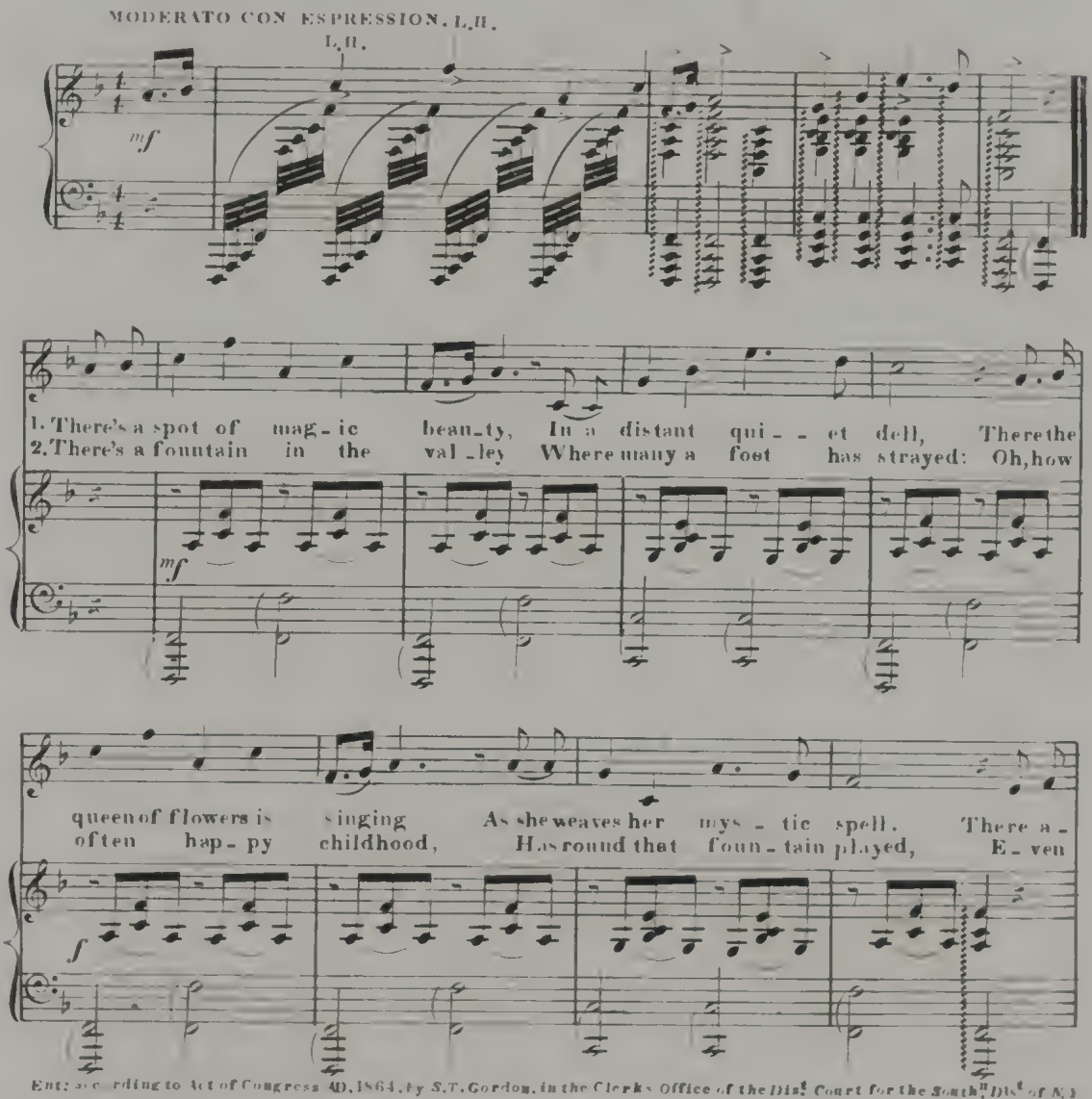
NEW YORK

PUBLISHED BY S. T. GORDON 538 BROADWAY

Entd according to Act of Congress A.D. 1864 by S. T. Gordon in the Clerks Office of the Dist. Court of the South. Dist. of N. Y.

# THE MAGIC DELL.

WORDS BY DR. W.J. WETMORE.

ARRANGED BY N.P.B. CURTISS.

MODERATO CON ESPRESSION. L.H.
L.H.
mf
1. There's a spot of mag-ic beau-ty, In a distant qui-et dell, There the
2. There's a fountain in the val-ley Where many a foot has strayed: Oh, how
mf
queen of flowers is singing As she weaves her mys-tic spell. There a-
often hap-py childhood, Has round that foun-tain played, E-ven
f

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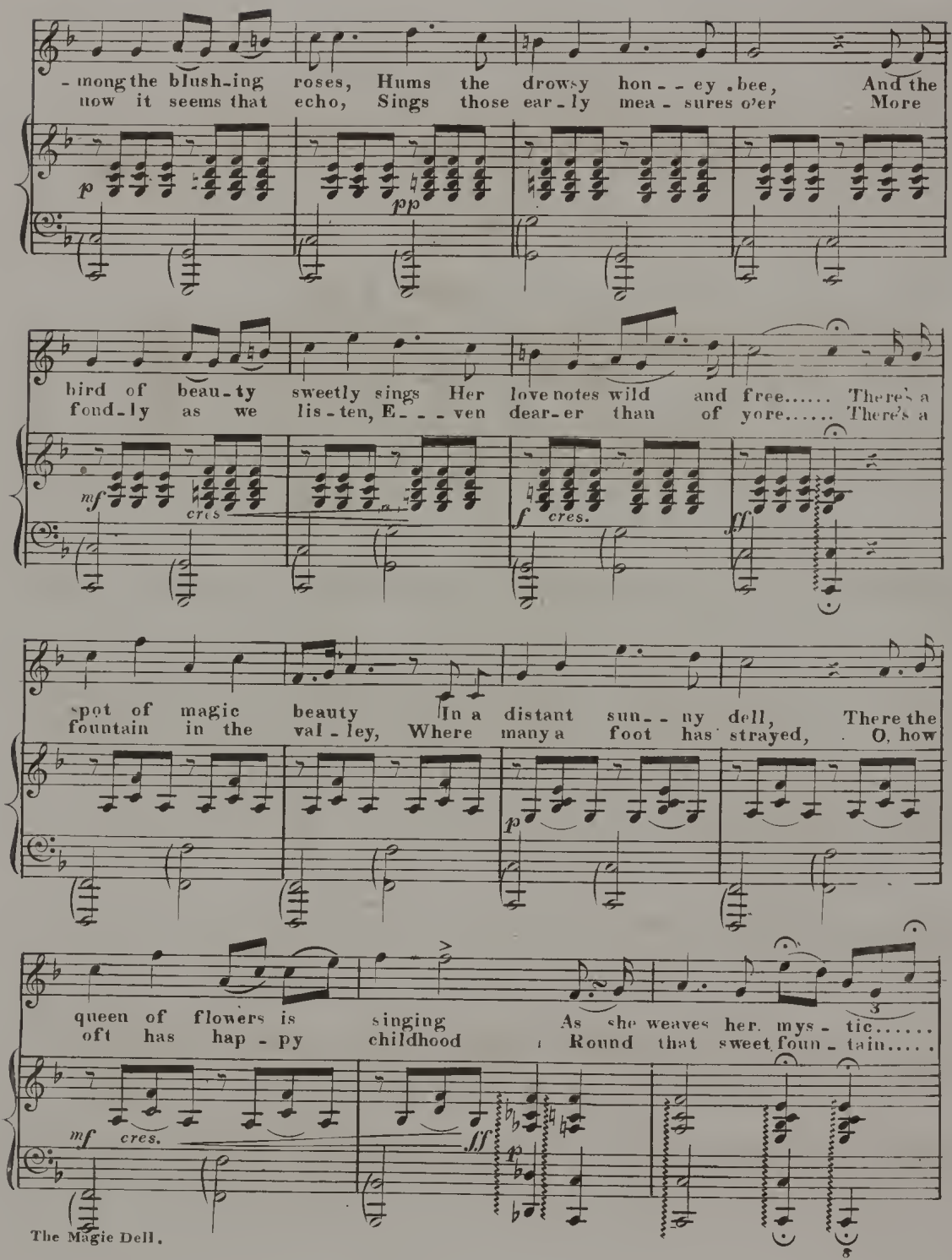
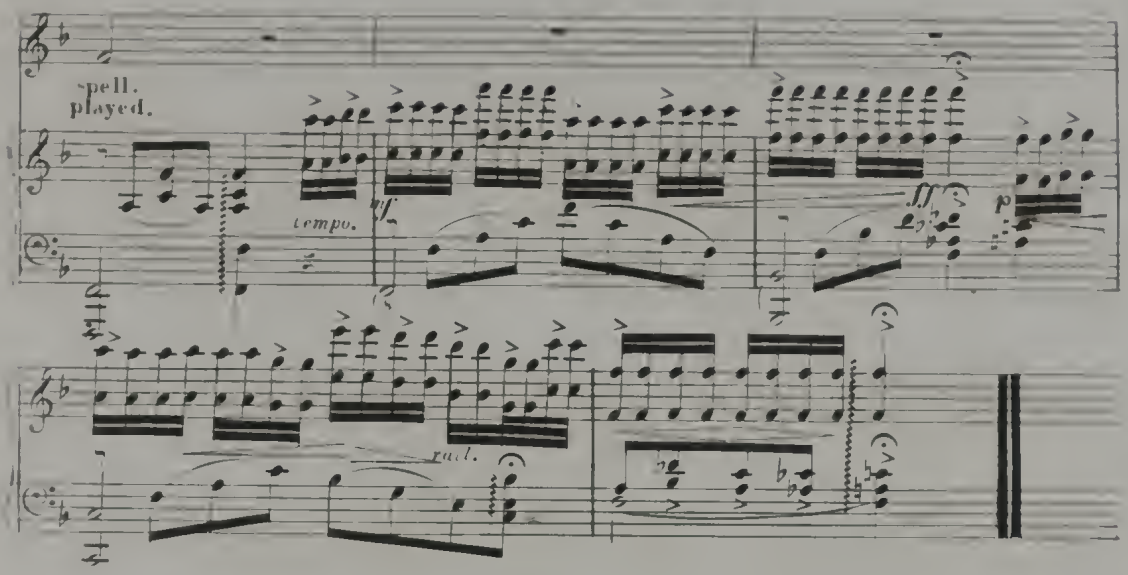

-mong the blush-ing roses, Hums the drowsy hon--ey .bee, And the
now it seems that echo, Sings those ear-ly mea-sures o'er More
p
pp
bird of beau-ty sweetly sings Her love notes wild and free..... There's a
fond-ly as we lis-ten, E---ven dear-er than of yore..... There's a
mf
cres
f
cres.
ff
spot of magic beauty In a distant sun--ny dell, There the
fountain in the val-ley, Where many a foot has strayed, O, how
p
queen of flowers is singing As she weaves her mys-tic.....
oft has hap-py childhood Round that sweet foun-tain.....
3
mf
cres.
ff
p

*THIRD VERSE.*

There's a tree there standing lone_ly, Whose blossoms naught can kill, Driving

storms can nev_er shake them, There they bloom unblight_ed still. Lovely

tree and pure im mer_telles, Flow'rs of sweet per_en_nial bloom, Friendship

watches them and guards them, Ev'n when twining round the tomb!.....There's a

tree there standing lone_ly, Whose blossoms naught can kill, Driving

storms can nev_er shake them, There they bloom un_blighted..... still.